

# ABOUT 8 PLAYS AND PLAYERS

**KID DUDLEY**  
Low Fields, who closed his tour in "The High Cost of Living" last Saturday at work on plans for his new summer revue. The piece is to be called "Hands Up!" and Mr. Fields himself will have the principal comedy role. Edgar Smith, who, it might be said, "wrote Webster & Fields," has furnished the book, and Irving Berlin and Ray Goetz have supplied the musical numbers. The Shubert brothers are interested with Mr. Fields in the new production. Rehearsals have begun. "Hands Up!" will probably open out of town May 17 and begin a New York engagement at a Shubert theatre a week later.

**TO PRODUCE "BACK HOME."**  
Oscar Morosco is to give "Back Home," Raynard Vail's dramatization of the Irish Cobb stories of that name, a try-out at the Burbank Theatre, Los Angeles, in June. Mr. Vail returned yesterday from Los Angeles, where he conferred with Mr. Morosco about the play. It is understood Mr. Morosco has taken options on two plays by Willard Mack—"Miracle Mary" and "King, Queen, Jack."

**A NEW ONE FOR K. & E.**  
Klaw & Erlanger have arranged to produce a new musical comedy, the book and lyrics of which are by Charles M. C. McLeish, and the music by Herman Finck. It will be presented in New York next fall. Mr. McLeish is favorably known to American theatregoers as the writer of "The Pink Lady," "Oh, Oh, Delphine!" and several serious dramas. Mr. Finck is musical director at the Palace, London. No title for the piece has been announced.

**GOSSIP.**  
George White has joined the Ziegfeld Frolics. Dramas have succeeded Violet Fleming in "The Lie." A leading film producer is known as Fred (Otherwise Bing!) Thomson. Noble Watson and Nellie King are to do a singing and dancing act in the new production. Klausner left yesterday for Los Angeles to see his wife, Jane, who is in "Montmartre." The task at the Hippodrome—the one that holds water—has been re-joined. John Desvith, while dancing at the Hippodrome, stepped on a tack and gave very angry. There will be a benefit for the Hospital for Deformities and Joint Displacements at the Jardin de Danse April 25. "Nobody Home," the new Princes show, isn't going to be ready to open tomorrow night. Monday, maybe! A musical play, "A Day in Paradise," is rehearsing on the roof of the Forty-fourth Street Theatre. Jimmy Powers may be seen in it. Broadway hears that Marie Cahill is to appear in a comedy by Willard Mack entitled "Small Town Stuff." Arthur J. Pickens of "Potash & Perlmutter" is in the Lane Hospital, San Francisco, with a broken leg. He was in an auto smash-up. The Bernhardt painting, "My Pet Dog," which was stolen from the lobby of the Punch and Judy Theatre March 15, was returned mysteriously yesterday. It came by express from Washington, N. Y.

**AS TO "ERMINIE."**  
Whether or not "Erminie" is to be revived will probably be decided within two or three days. If the revival is arranged the cast will likely be made up, in part, of Francis Williams, Fritzi Schell, Jeff De August, Henry E. Dixey and Marguerite Clark.

**SURPRISES FOR THIS DINNER.**  
Sam H. Harris, Chairman of the Princes' Committee, having in charge the John Ringling dinner at the Hotel Astor, May 2, says the affair will be the Barham & Bailey of them all. He is arranging an amusement programme which will be full of surprises. Renold Wolf, as "press agent" for the guest of honor, is looking into Mr. Ringling's past, and you know what that means.

**WAR PLAYS AND WAR PLAYS.**  
Sam Forrest, General Stage Director for Cohan & Harris, believes that at least 500 war plays have been written in this country since the European conflict began. Also, that most of them have been sent him for perusal. Each is accompanied by a letter explaining that the show is timely, he says, and nearly every one of them concerns a spy.

**HE'D BEEN TRAVELLING.**  
W. C. Pickens of St. Louis is in town. Fifteen years ago, while a

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Part Three—The House of Mystery

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Moats on a police whistle summon the detective posted outside and the two desperadoes are quickly overpowered and handcuffed. In a short time the girl is found hiding. She is not Iris, but a thief, known to the police, and accomplice of the two men.

The clue has led only to three criminals for whom the police have been looking and the mystery of Iris's disappearance is as baffling as before. Wednesday a second clue is found, this time by Monty, working independently of the police.

A friend phones him that a girl answering Iris's description has been seen entering a house on the West Side which shelters a mystic cult headed by a mysterious personage who invariably wears a turban.

Monty finds the house and rings the bell. Getting no response, he makes use of a skeleton key which he has borrowed and lets himself into a richly draped hall. He hears a girl's voice in a room which he thinks he recognizes as Iris's.

The voice sounds hysterical, and suddenly Monty strikes toward the door, but trips over an unseen wire and falls. A gong strikes with loud clamor and a peculiar odor fills the hall. Monty feels himself being consciousness.—Continued tomorrow.



## "S'MATTER, POP!"

By C. M. Payne



OW!

WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU?

HE THUCK HITH TAIL IN MY EYE!

HIS WHAT?

HITH TAIL!

HM-M-M

THE BABY DID NOT THICK HITH TAIL IN MY EYE TOWTHER DID IT!

SHUSH POPPSH!

## FLOOEY AND AXEL—If Axel Were Facing the Other Way He'd Listen to Floeey's Advice!

By Vic



THINK OF IT AXEL! IF WE HADN'T JOINED THIS HAND-CAIR WE'D BE 300 MILES FARTHER FROM NEW YORK THAN WE ARE NOW! GEE, BUT THIS BEATS WALKING!

WELL PUMP HARDER!

QUICK--AXEL--JUMP!!!

GWAN! VY SHOULD AY YUMP?

## THE MARRYING OF MARY—"Once Bitten, Twice Shy." Pa Will Take No More Chances!

By Thornton Fisher



OH, AUNT ROWENA, HOW NICE!

MARY, DEAR, I'VE INVITED LIEUTENANT CANISTER TO CALL AND MEET YOU. HE'S A WEST POINT MAN AND I'M SHUAH YOU'LL LIKE HIM!

HEY, GIT ME MY OVERCOAT AN' HAT AN' BRING ME SOME MATCHES, TOO. AN' Y' MIGH TELL MRS. TIBBETS I'M GOIN' OUT FER A CONVENTIONAL!

WAL, DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A KNOW-NUTHIN'--GIT BUSY--WHADDDY SPOSE YR PAID FER ANYWAYS!

I'M GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU, TOO, LIEUTENANT.

I'M AWFULLY GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU, MISS TIBBETS!

THIS WAY, LIEUTENANT!

I AINT GONNA MAKE NO MORE MISTAKES. I'LL GIT ME OWN COAT--MAYBE THIS FELLERS A GENERAL OR SUMPIN'!

## HOW I EARNED MY RAISE—No. 9—A Poor Start With a Good Finish

A "SUCCESS MOVIE" Series of TRUE STORIES of ADVANCEMENT—Illustrated by WILL B. JOHNSTONE

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By Al Backer



After graduating from grammar school I took a course in a business college. There I wasted time and was told I was just the kind that would never succeed. The remark struck home and I determined to show the teacher that he was wrong.

My course completed, I left home to find my field. I wound up in a New York town "broke." With no better job in prospect, I became a newsboy on the railroad for a big news company.

Laying over in Jersey City five hours a day, I finally helped the "boss" and kept asking for a job in the office, which finally was given me. The pay was \$5 a week, supplemented by a daily round trip, with a percentage on my sales.

In two years I was given several raises, my pay finally reaching \$10. I was allowed to keep the sale books, and, although I made mistakes at the start, I was careful and each month made fewer. Today I have more responsibility and a good salary.

My friends tell me I'm lucky. I tell them any one can do as well by being willing to work as hard as I did. Part of my advancement was due to my work, much of it to honesty. My advice to fellows of my disposition is not to forget "Honesty is the best policy in the end."—Another Story Tomorrow.